Your Pretty Face Is Going to Hell

Dirty face and dirty luck Knew right away That I had to get my hooks in you yeah yeah yeah I'm runnin' low on memories If you want to make a buck boy You gotta be a teasin' whore say yeah yeah! I need it all baby Thats no lie I need a lover with an alibi I want to fall Into a love so sweet Honey be able to blame it all on the beat Hot flesh and a touch of bone Smell is in the air But I am feelin' so alone ahgh ahgh I say yeah yeah Hallucination, true romance I needed love But I only lost my pants ahgh ahgh and that ain't all I'll tell you honey its a cryin' shame All the pretty girls Well they look the same I want to fall Into a love so sweet Honey be able to blame it all on the beat whew! hey! hey! Your pretty face is going to hell Your pretty face is going to hell Honey honey I can tell Your pretty face is going to Hell! Thats right baby! Hell!! Dirty face and dirty luck Knew right away That I had to get my hooks in you I say yeah yeah yeah I'm runnin' low on memories If you want to make a buck boy You gotta be a teasin' whore and that ain't all OW! I need it all honey Thats no lie I need a lover with an alibi I want to fall Into a lovin' sweet

Iggy Pop

Honey be able to blame it all on the beat Whew! Yeah! Yeah! Your pretty face is going to hell Your pretty face is going to hell Honey honey I can tell Your pretty face is going to hell Honey baby Know it will blow your mind Honey honey you're right upon it if you blow that shit up you'll go to hell! to Hell! oh honey!!! whew! when or where you want then baby baby you're no more baby baby baby baby Honey baby don't ya fight me please honey don't ya ... baby baby baby baby baby take a little little pill and run around in our famous hell ah honey baby hell hell hell honey: hell i said honey: hell hell hell Oh baby Your pretty face is going to hell Your pretty face is going to hell Honey honey I can tell Your pretty face is going to hell Hell! hell! hell! Hell! HELL! HELL! HELL! HELL!